

CORBeyRAN

DEFALI

ASSASSIN'S —CREED—

5 | EL CAKR



TITAN BOOKS

ASSASSIN'S CREED

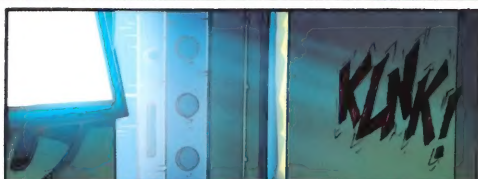


5 | EL CAKR

STORY : CORBEYRAN
ART : DJILLALI DEFALI
COLOR : CYRIL VINCENT

NEW YORK CITY, 2012. SOMEWHERE
IN THE DEPTHS OF ABSTERGO'S
MAZE-LIKE BASEMENTS.

IT'S THIS ONE.



MAY I
INTRODUCE
MIKE...



...OTHERWISE KNOWN
AROUND HERE AS
'SUBJECT 19'.





AND YOU CAN
GUARANTEE THAT
HE'S READY?

OF COURSE,
MR. RIKKIN...

AS YOU KNOW, WE'VE
BEEN CARRYING OUT
TESTS ON HIM SINCE
HE WAS A NEWBORN.
THE RESPONSES
WE'RE GETTING AT THE
MOMENT ARE STABLE
AND POSITIVE.



THE RESULTS WE'VE
HAD FOR THE LAST
THREE WEEKS
HAVE BEEN VERY
IMPRESSIONING.



PERFECT. SO
WE CAN START
RIGHT AWAY?

SORRY—START
WHAT?



MR. RIKKIN, I'M NOT
SURE I UNDERSTAND
WHAT I'M LOOKING
AT HERE—AND I HAVE
ABSOLUTELY NO IDEA
WHY YOU'VE CALLED
ME DOWN HERE.
PERHAPS YOU COULD
YOU ENLIGHTEN ME?

WILLIAM WILL
EXPLAIN EVERYTHING
IN TIME, LAETICIA.

BUT RIGHT NOW,
ALL YOU NEED TO
KNOW IS THAT YOU
HAVE BEEN PLACED
IN CHARGE OF
PROJECT HYDRA.

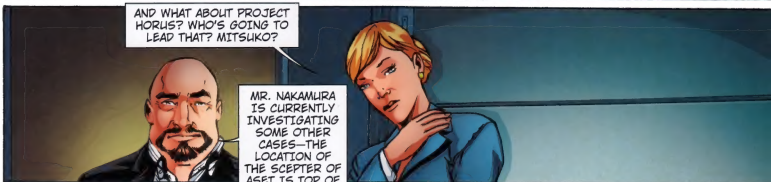


IT'S A
FASCINATING
EXPERIMENT,
AND A PRIORITY
MISSION FOR
THE TEMPLAR
ORDER.



"DON'T YOU THINK
YOU SHOULD HAVE
MENTIONED THIS
BEFORE?"

"WHY? IT WOULDN'T
HAVE MADE ANY
DIFFERENCE TO OUR
RESEARCH."



AND WHAT ABOUT PROJECT
HORUS? WHO'S GOING TO
LEAD THAT? MITSUKO?

MR. NAKAMURA
IS CURRENTLY
INVESTIGATING
SOME OTHER
CASES—THE
LOCATION OF
THE SCEPTER
OF ASET IS TOP OF
HIS LIST.



BESIDES, PROJECT
HORUS IS JUST ONE TINY
ELEMENT IN COMPARISON
TO THIS! PROJECT HYDRA
IS THE BIG LEAGUES...

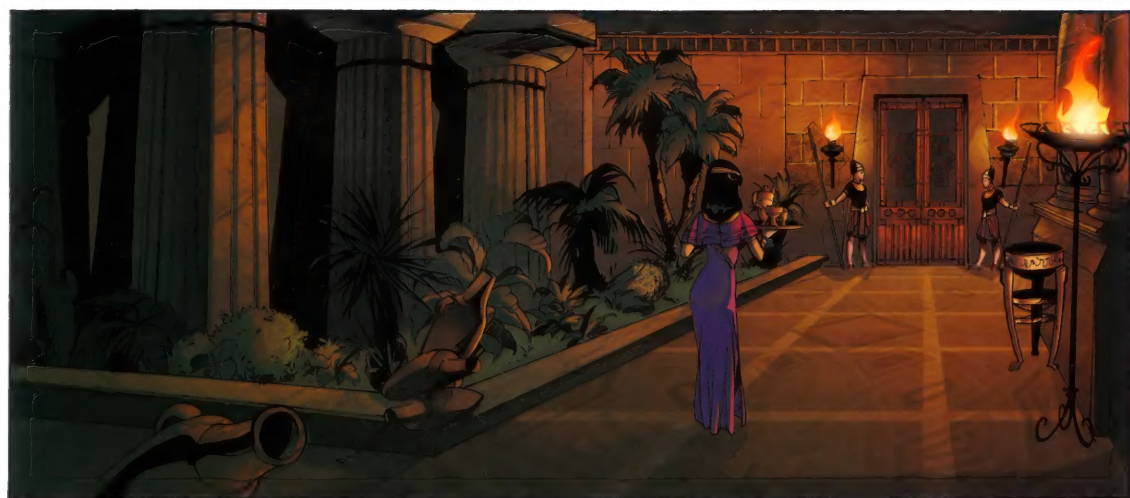
...AND SUBJECT 19
IS THE KEY TO
OUR SUCCESS!



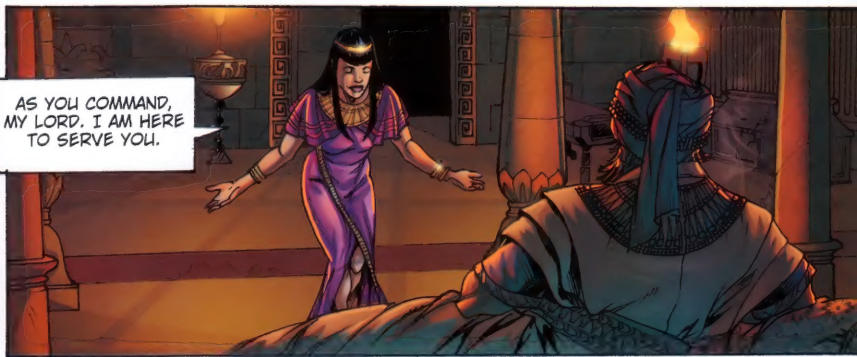
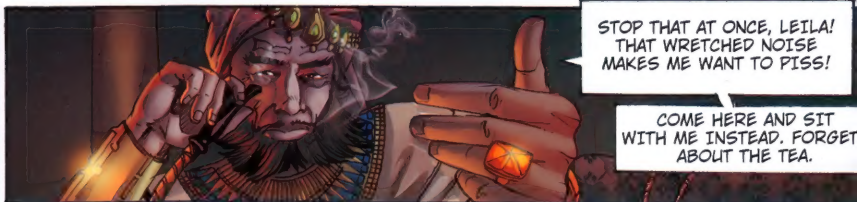
CAIRO, EGYPT. 1341.

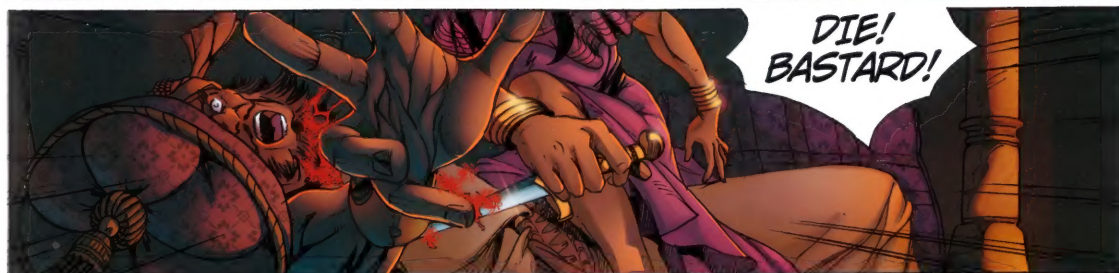


THE PALACE OF SULTAN
AL-NASIR MUHAMMAD.



3







THERE IS NOTHING YOU CAN DO! HIS REIGN OF TYRANNY IS OVER!



HIS HEART— IT HAS STOPPED BEATING.

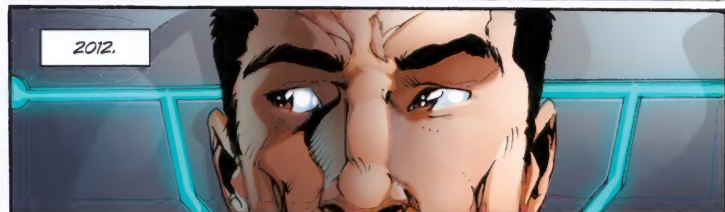


SHE HAS ASSASSINATED THE SULTAN!

STOP HER!



THERE SHE IS!



THE ANIMUS IS A
BRILLIANT PIECE
OF SCIENTIFIC
EQUIPMENT, SO WHY
DO WE HAVE IDIOTS
OPERATING IT?

MR. HEST, I AM
FULLY CAPABLE OF—

WHAT'S WRONG?
DID SOMEONE GET
UP ON THE WRONG
SIDE OF BED THIS
MORNING?

I'M WASTING MY
TIME WITH THESE
INEPT FOOLS!
LOOK WHAT
HAPPENED TO ME!

THIS MACHINE WILL ONLY GIVE US THE
RESULTS WE NEED WHEN IT'S PROGRAMMED
BY SOMEONE COMPETENT ENOUGH TO USE IT.

BUT EACH
SEQUENCE DOES
BRING US CLOSER,
MR. HEST, YOU
KNOW THAT.

BUT THAT LAST
SEQUENCE DIDN'T
BRING US ANY FURTHER
INFORMATION ABOUT
THE LOCATION OF THE
SCYPTER OF ASET.
NOR HAS IT PROVIDED
ANY PIECE OF USEFUL
INFORMATION TO ALLOW
US TO GET AHEAD
OF OUR ENEMIES.

IT'S JUST THAT THIS
KIND OF RESEARCH IS
ABSOLUTELY IMPOSSIBLE
TO CONTROL WITH ANY
KIND OF PRECISION WHEN
WE HAVE CENTURIES OF
TIME TO WORK WITH.

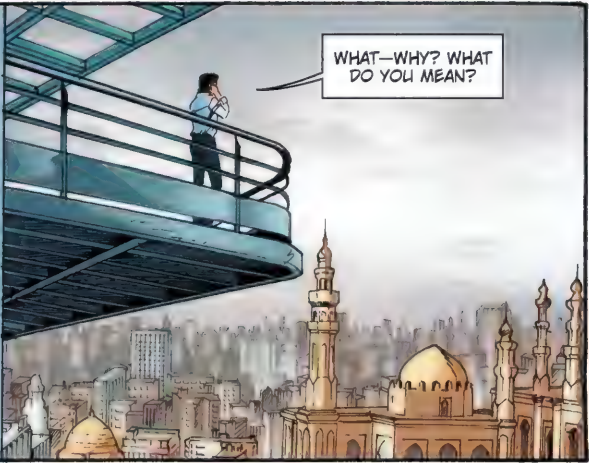
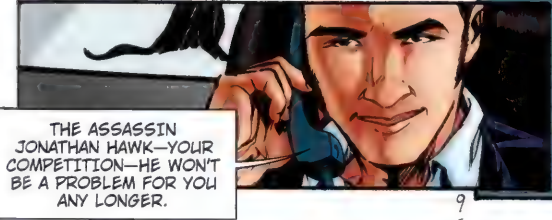
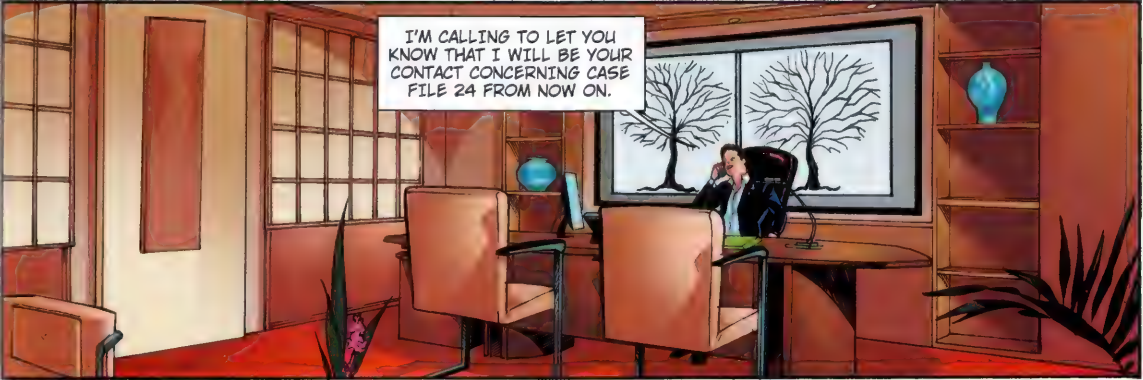
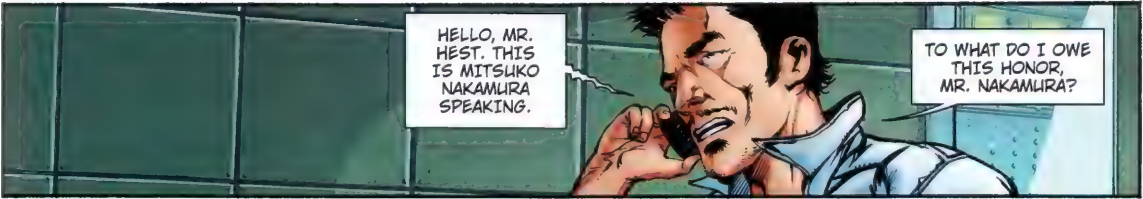
IT'S PART
RISK AND
PART LUCK
IN EQUAL
MEASURE.

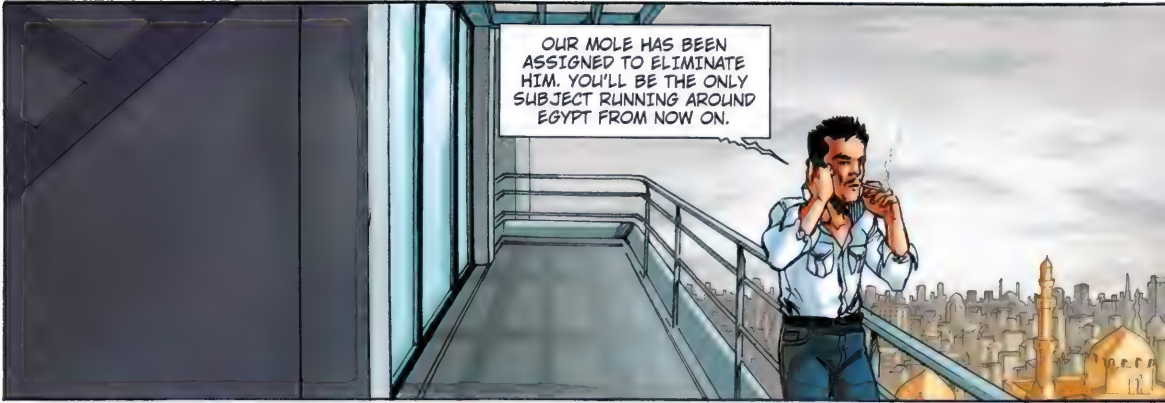
I DON'T
CARE!

I DON'T CARE ABOUT
YOUR PATHETIC
EXCUSES! MAYBE
YOU'RE NOT AWARE OF
OUR NEW DIRECTIVE,
BUT GETTING OUR
HANDS ON ARTEFACT
24 HAS BECOME
A PRIORITY!

AND HOW DO YOU THINK
THE ASSASSINS WERE
ABLE TO IDENTIFY
THIS OBJECT IN THE
FIRST PLACE? THEY
WERE EXPERIMENTING
IN DIFFERENT PLACES
AND TIMES AND CROSS-
CHECKING THEIR
FINDINGS. WE HAVE TO
DO THE SAME.

NOT GOOD ENOUGH!
IF WE WANT TO WIN,
WE HAVE TO DO
MORE!





OUR MOLE HAS BEEN ASSIGNED TO ELIMINATE HIM. YOU'LL BE THE ONLY SUBJECT RUNNING AROUND EGYPT FROM NOW ON.



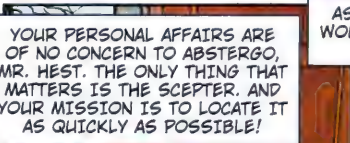
UH-HUH.



YOU DON'T SOUND VERY HAPPY. IS THERE SOMETHING I SHOULD KNOW?



HAWK AND I, WE'VE GOT HISTORY—AN OLD SCORE TO SETTLE. BETWEEN YOU AND ME, I'D HAVE LIKED TO HAVE GOTTEN RID OF HIM MYSELF.



YOUR PERSONAL AFFAIRS ARE OF NO CONCERN TO ABSTERGO, MR. HEST. THE ONLY THING THAT MATTERS IS THE SCEPTER. AND YOUR MISSION IS TO LOCATE IT AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE!

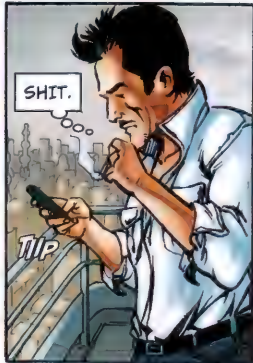
AS YOUR NEW HEAD, I WOULD EXPECT NOTHING LESS FROM YOU.



I'LL KEEP IN TOUCH.



I PROMISE YOU THAT I'LL DO MY VERY BEST, MR. NAKAMURA.

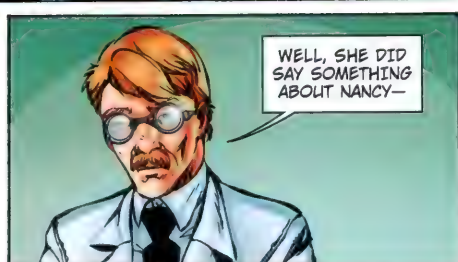
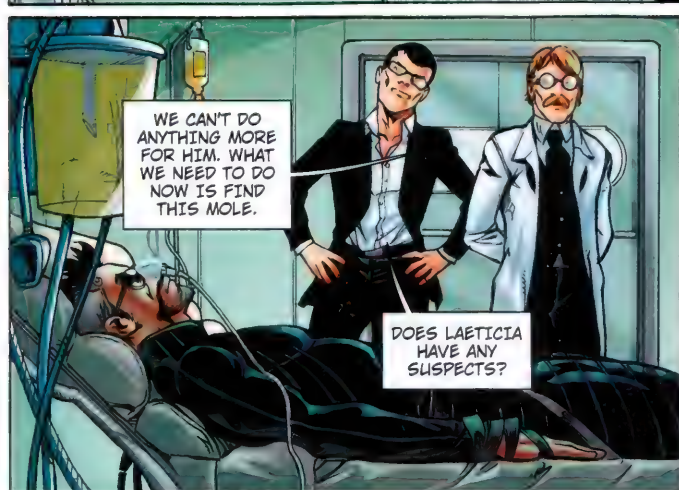
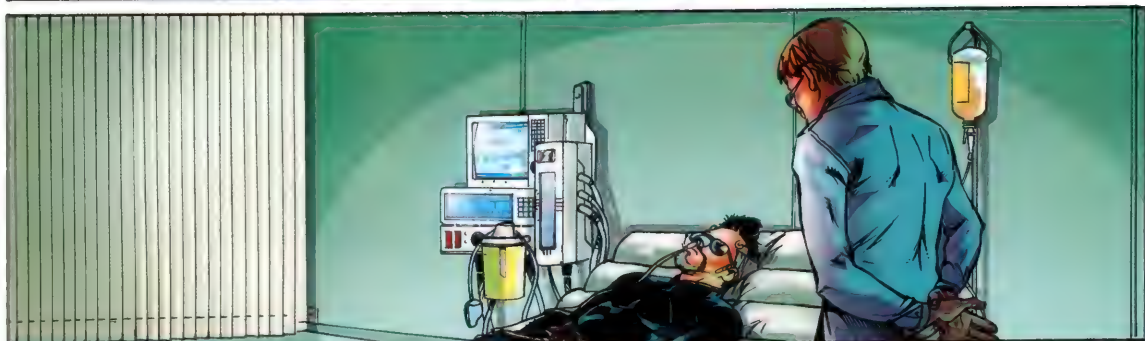
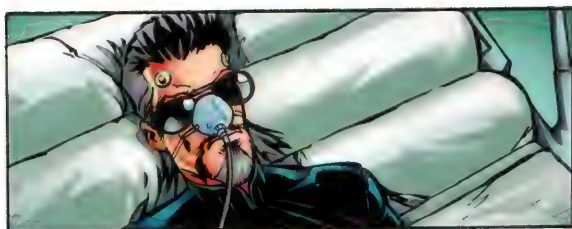


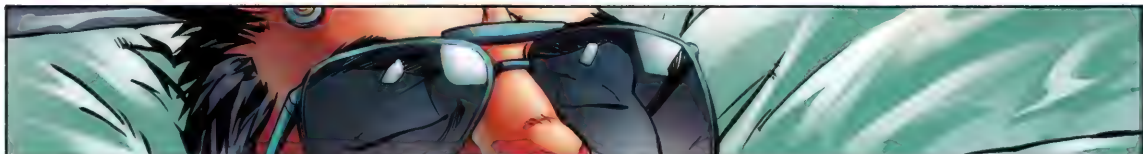
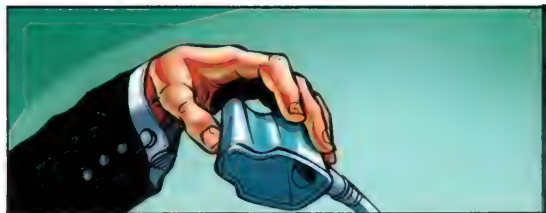
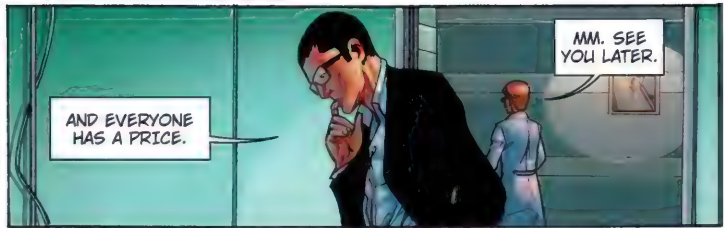
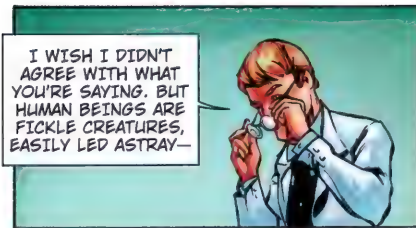
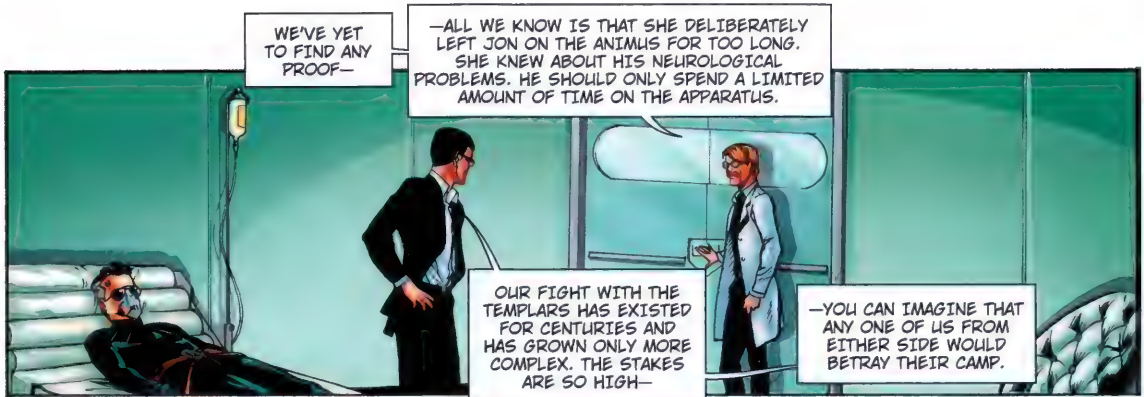
SHIT.

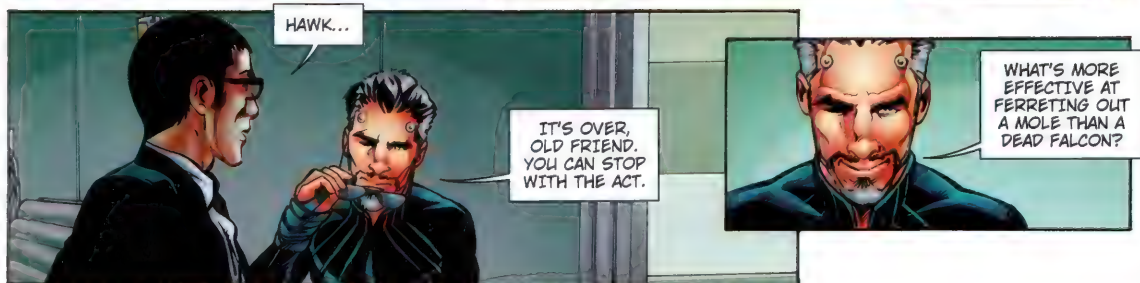
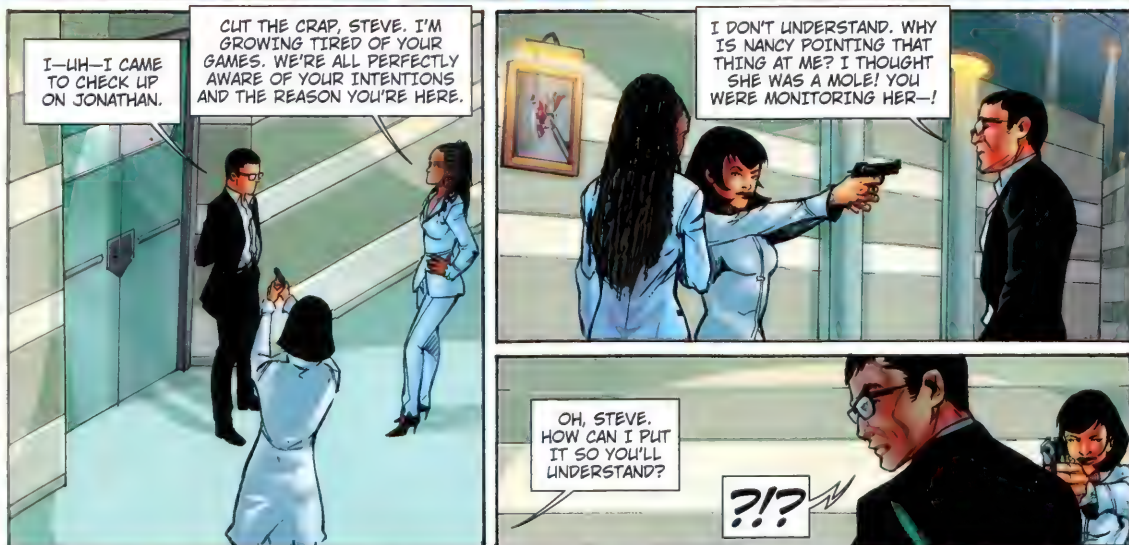
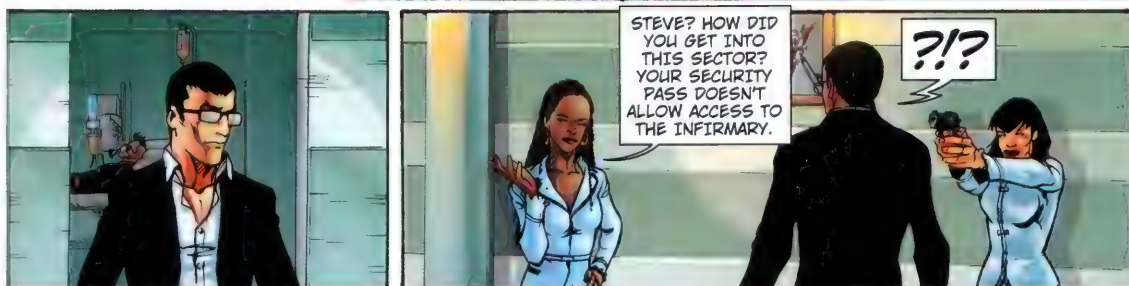
TIP



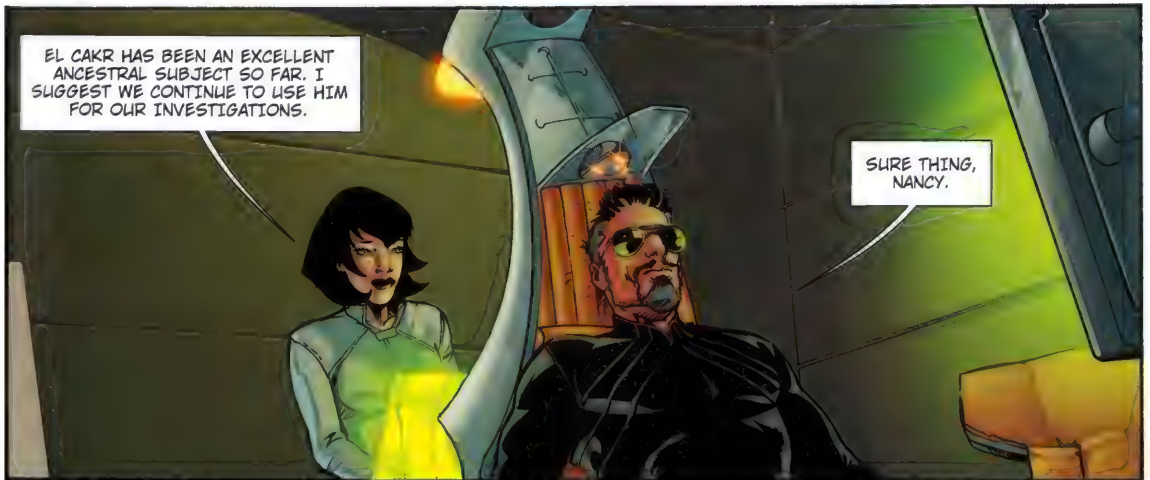
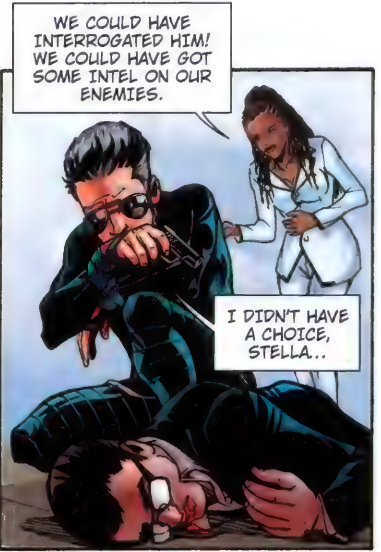
THAT'S ALL I NEED.











EGYPT. 1341.

ONE SULTAN DISAPPEARS,
ANOTHER TAKES HIS
PLACE...



AND SO THE WHEEL
OF POWER CONTINUES
TO TURN, JUST AS
IT ALWAYS HAS
SINCE THE
WORLD BEGAN.

YOU ARE
CORRECT, ALI...



BUT THE ASSASSINATION OF SULTAN AL-NASIR MUHAMMAD DOESN'T
MERELY REPRESENT THE DESPERATE ACTIONS OF AN ANGRY SERVANT.
IT'S A SERIOUS POLITICAL ACT—A GENUINE DISASTER AS FAR AS THE
HARMONY OF OUR COUNTRY IS CONCERNED.



ALREADY, IN THE PROVINCES, THE EMIRS ARE TEARING EACH OTHER APART TO CLAIM THE THRONE. THE CONFLICT HAS BECOME RUTHLESS AND BLOODY.

THE EMIRS ARE IDIOTS.

OUR ADVERSARIES CONTINUE TO FAN THE FLAMES OF CONFLICTS THAT ARE CENTURIES OLD.

THE TEMPLARS ARE STOKING THE FIRES, ENCOURAGING DISSENT, MANIPULATING THE APATHETIC, AGITATING THE PROUD...

I AGREE. BUT WITHOUT A LEADER, CAIRO WILL ENTER INTO A PERIOD OF UNPRECEDENTED VOLATILITY.

AND THE WAVES OF THIS TORMENT WILL SOON CASCADE OVER ALL EGYPT, WEAKENING OUR COUNTRY!

LOOK, EL CAKR! I DREW THE OBELISK.

"YOU ARE TRULY GIFTED WITH YOUR HANDS, ALI AL-GHRAIB."

"I KNOW. IT'S ALL IN THE OBSERVATION."

WE'RE PASSING LUXOR, AND YET THE SUN IS STILL HIGH. AT THIS SPEED, WE SHOULD REACH KARNAK BEFORE NIGHTFALL.

DO YOU THINK THE SCEPTER IS IN KARNAK? DO YOU REALLY BELIEVE THAT BACHIR AL-DJALLIL TOLD YOU THE TRUTH?

NO-ONE HAS THE COURAGE TO LIE WHEN STARING DEATH IN THE FACE.

*SEE PREVIOUS VOLUME.





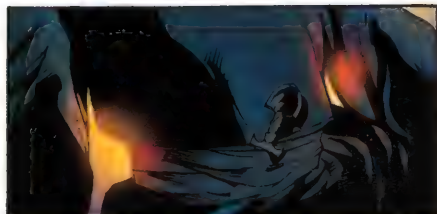
"OOPS!"



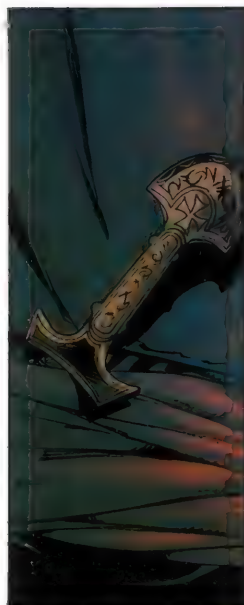
"DAMN!"



?



!!!



EL CAKR! WAIT!

EL CAKR, HAVE YOU LOST THAT SMALL IVORY PIECE THAT YOU TOOK FROM NUMA AL'KHAMSIN?*

OF COURSE NOT. I ALWAYS KEEP IT ON ME. WHY?

BECAUSE I'VE JUST SPOTTED THE DAGGER TO WHICH IT BELONGS!

DO NOT BE A FOOL, ALI.

I'M NOT—I SAW IT!

WHERE?

*SEE PREVIOUS VOLUME.

THAT SUSPICIOUS-LOOKING MAN, OVER BY THE FIRE. HE'S BEHIND US—ABOUT TEN PACES.

ARE YOU CERTAIN?

ABSOLUTELY!

IF THIS REALLY IS THE MAN WHO STOLE THE SCEPTER, THEN THERE IS A CHANCE THE OBJECT IS NOT TOO FAR FROM HERE.

UNLESS HE ALREADY DELIVERED IT TO HIS EMPLOYER.

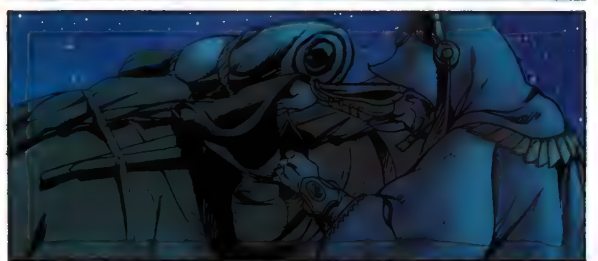
THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT.

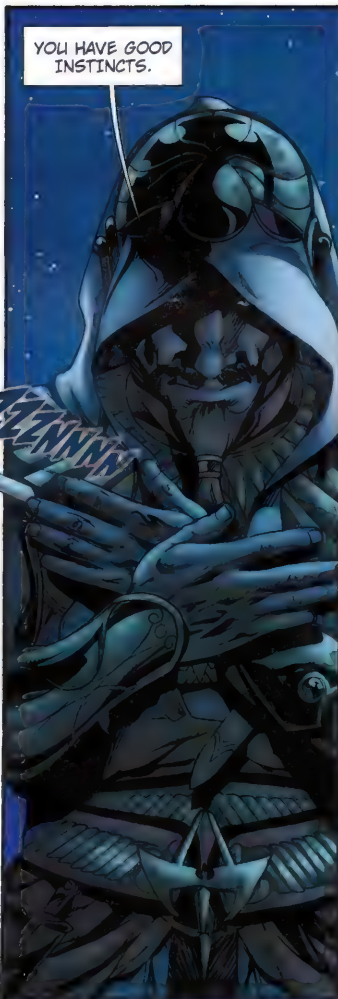
HOW?

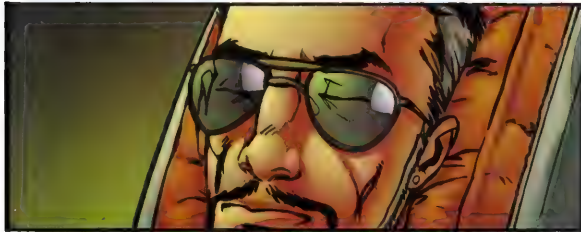
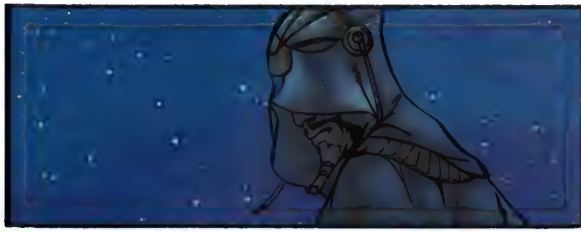
YOU WILL TAKE THE FIRE AND SET LIGHT TO THEIR DWELLINGS, ALI—AWAY FROM THE HORSES AND THE WELL.

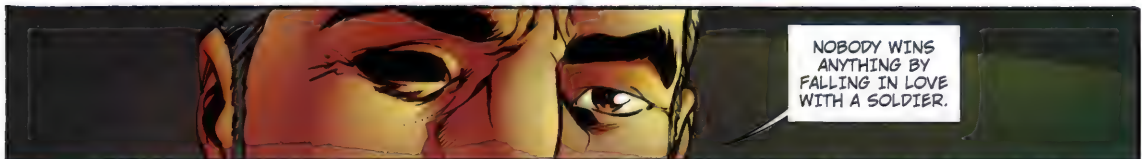
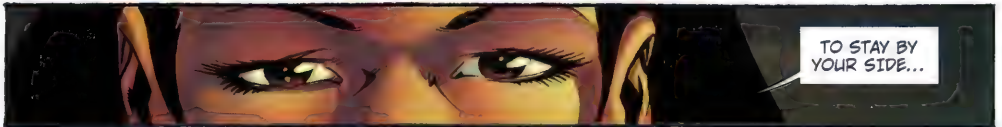
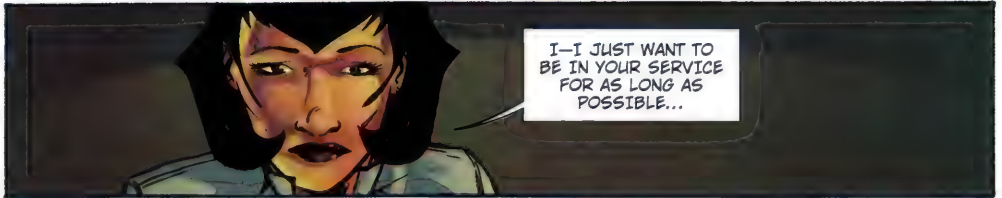
FIRE?

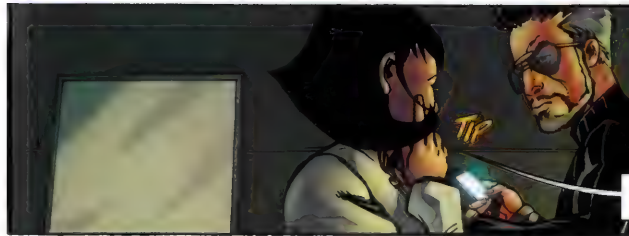
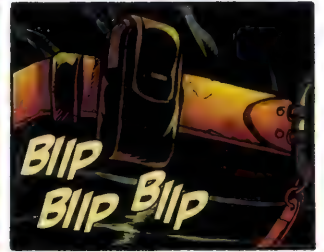
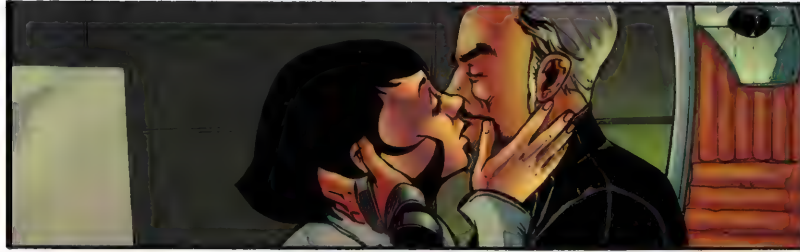
DO AS I TELL YOU. I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE REST.



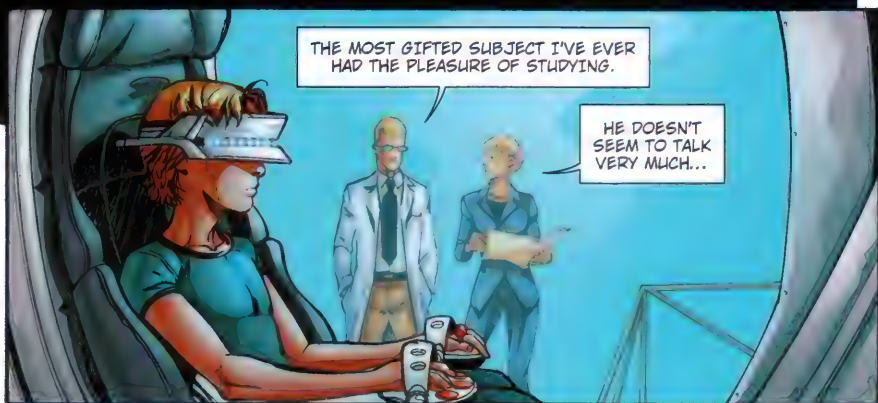








ABSTERGO.



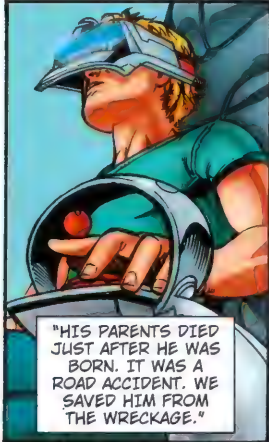


HE DOESN'T COMMUNICATE VERBALLY, I'LL GIVE YOU THAT. BUT HE UNDERSTANDS EVERY ORDER PERFECTLY, EVEN THE MORE COMPLEX INSTRUCTIONS. HIS ABILITY TO THINK LIKE A COMPUTER IS SIMPLY AMAZING!

AREN'T HIS PARENTS WORRIED?



I MEAN, THEIR SON IS SPENDING HIS LIFE GOING BETWEEN A SEALED GLASS CAGE AND A PADDED CELL IN THE BASEMENT OF A SECRET ORGANIZATION.



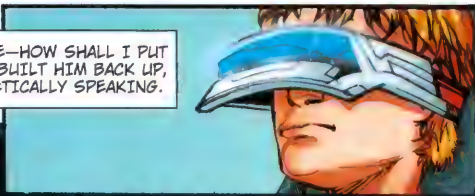
"HIS PARENTS DIED JUST AFTER HE WAS BORN. IT WAS A ROAD ACCIDENT. WE SAVED HIM FROM THE WRECKAGE."



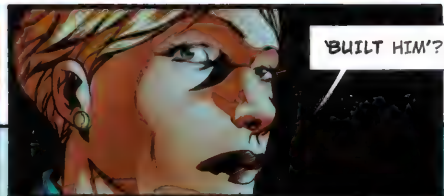
HOW VERY KIND—



WELL, MIKE WAS DEAD TOO. AT LEAST CLINICALLY.



WE'VE—HOW SHALL I PUT IT?—BUILT HIM BACK UP, GENETICALLY SPEAKING.



'BUILT HIM'?



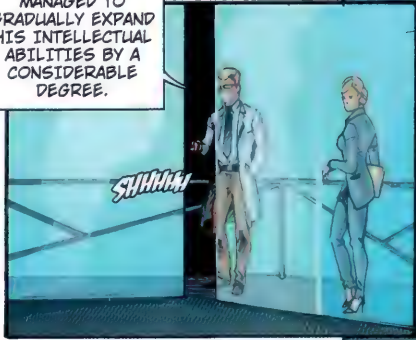
FOLLOW ME. I'LL EXPLAIN.



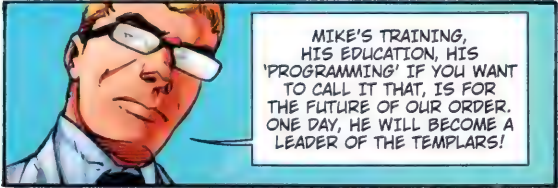
THANKS TO A SERIES OF MUTATIONS, WE'VE MANAGED TO GRADUALLY EXPAND HIS INTELLECTUAL ABILITIES BY A CONSIDERABLE DEGREE.

WHY? WHAT FOR? TO CREATE SOME SORT OF PERFORMING MONKEY? A WALKING COMPUTER? A DOMESTIC SERVANT?

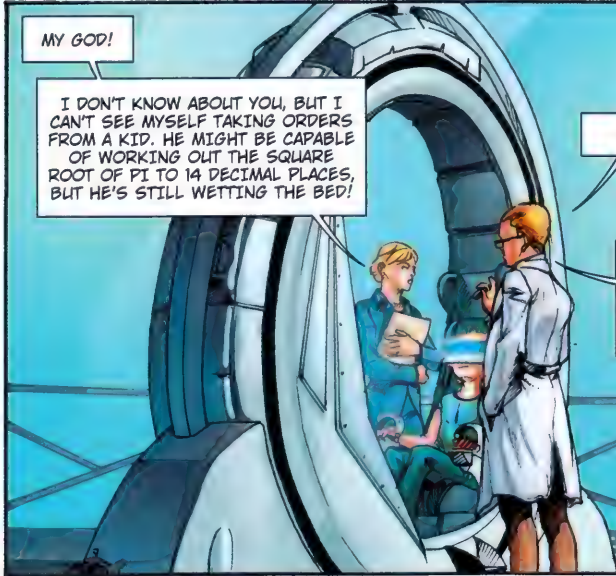
GET DOWN FROM YOUR SOAPBOX, MRS. ENGLAND. NO, ABSTERGO IS NURTURING OTHER AMBITIONS FOR SUBJECT 19.



WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



MIKE'S TRAINING, HIS EDUCATION, HIS 'PROGRAMMING' IF YOU WANT TO CALL IT THAT, IS FOR THE FUTURE OF OUR ORDER. ONE DAY, HE WILL BECOME A LEADER OF THE TEMPLARS!



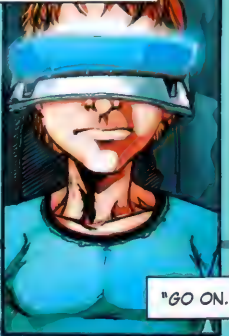
MY GOD!

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU, BUT I CAN'T SEE MYSELF TAKING ORDERS FROM A KID. HE MIGHT BE CAPABLE OF WORKING OUT THE SQUARE ROOT OF PI TO 14 DECIMAL PLACES, BUT HE'S STILL WETTING THE BED!

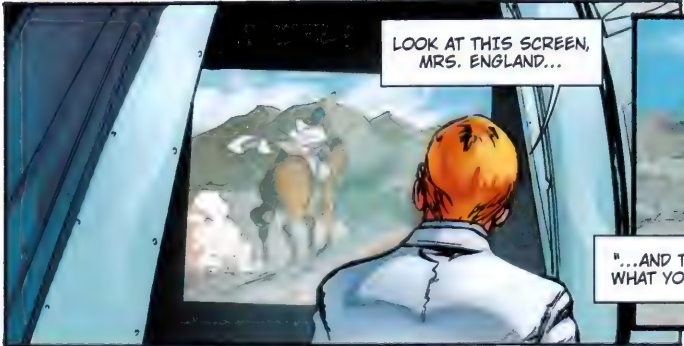
HA!

I AGREE WITH WHAT YOU'RE SAYING. BUT LEADERSHIP OF THE ORDER IS OUR LONG-TERM GOAL—WE'RE NOT THERE YET.

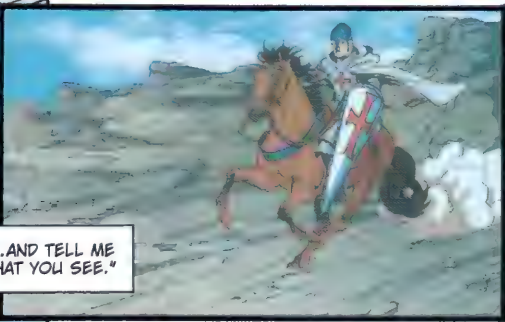
"MEANWHILE, THE EXPERIMENTS THAT WE'RE CONDUCTING WITH SUBJECT 19 ARE SHOWING US JUST HOW AMAZINGLY PLIABLE HIS DNA IS."



"GO ON."



LOOK AT THIS SCREEN, MRS. ENGLAND...



"...AND TELL ME WHAT YOU SEE."



IT'S A MAN ON A HORSE.

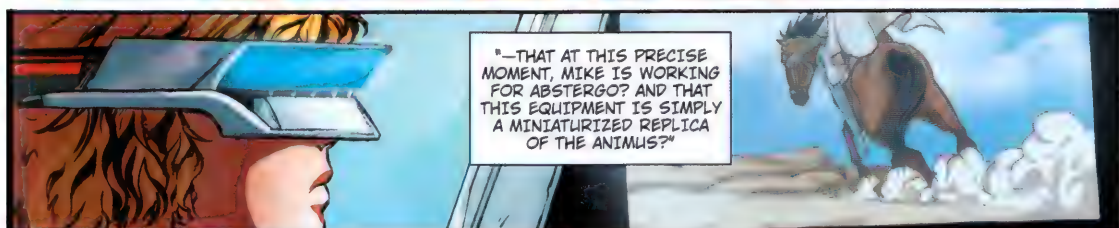
AND IT LOOKS LIKE A VIDEO GAME, RIGHT? AS THOUGH MIKE IS PLAYING A SOPHISTICATED PIECE OF SOFTWARE?



AND WHY NOT? HE'S A KID, HE'S ENTITLED TO HAVE SOME FUN.



BUT MIKE ISN'T LIKE THE OTHER CHILDREN. HE NEVER PLAYS. WHAT WOULD YOU SAY IF I TOLD YOU—



"—THAT AT THIS PRECISE MOMENT, MIKE IS WORKING FOR ABSTERGO? AND THAT THIS EQUIPMENT IS SIMPLY A MINIATURIZED REPLICA OF THE ANIMUS?"

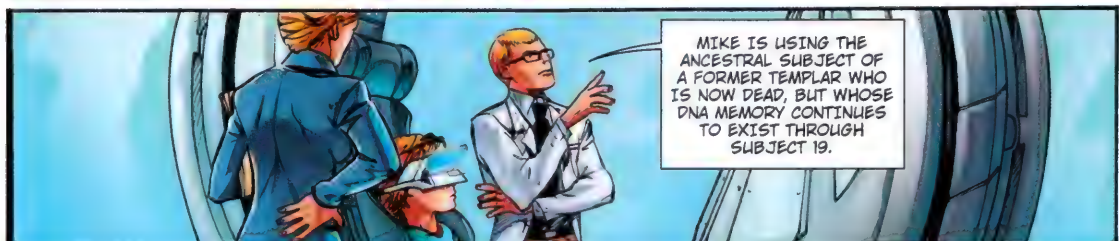


HANG ON. SO RIGHT NOW HE'S RELIVING THE PAST OF ONE OF HIS ANCESTORS?

NOT ONE OF HIS ANCESTORS, NO...



WE HAVE EQUIPPED HIS DNA STRUCTURE WITH ARTIFICIAL SUPPORTS, EFFECTIVELY ALLOWING US TO 'GRAFT' GENETIC MEMORIES FROM OTHER SUBJECTS.



MIKE IS USING THE ANCESTRAL SUBJECT OF A FORMER TEMPLAR WHO IS NOW DEAD, BUT WHOSE DNA MEMORY CONTINUES TO EXIST THROUGH SUBJECT 19.

THIS DISCOVERY IS UNPRECEDENTED!
WHY HAVEN'T I BEEN KEPT IN THE LOOP?

BECAUSE, UNTIL NOW,
THE EXPERIMENT WAS
UNSUCCESSFUL.

MIKE'S DNA CONSISTENTLY
REJECTED THE GRAFTS—
UNTIL THREE WEEKS AGO,
WHEN THEY STABILIZED!

FINALLY, SUBJECT 19 WAS
SUCCESSFULLY 'RELIVING'
THE PAST OF A TEMPLAR!
SINCE THEN, MIKE HAS
EXPLORED SEVERAL
GENETIC MEMORIES.

THAT'S AMAZING! NOW
WE CAN MAKE EVEN
GREATER PROGRESS.

BUT THERE'S MORE
TO IT THAN THAT.

THE REAL GOAL OF
THE EXPERIMENT
ISN'T TO PROBE THE
GENETIC MEMORIES
OF PEOPLE FROM OUR
ORDER. NO—WE WANT
TO EXPLORE THE PAST
OF OUR ENEMIES—
THE ASSASSINS!

LET ME GUESS.
PROJECT HORUS?

EXACTLY!

"THIS EYE BELONGED TO
THE ASSASSIN JONATHAN
HAWK. NOW WE'RE IN
POSSESSION OF IT,
WE HAVE A GENETIC
INVESTMENT THAT WE
CAN EXPLOIT TO ITS
FULL POTENTIAL!"

AS SOON AS WE LAUNCH
THE OPERATION, MIKE
WILL BE IN A POSITION TO
'WALK' THROUGH HAWK'S
GENETIC MEMORY USING
ALL OF THE ASSASSIN'S
ANCESTRAL SUBJECTS.

WE'VE NEVER
SEEN ANYTHING
LIKE THIS.

"IT'S STILL A GAMBLE,
BUT ONE WORTH TAKING.
IF WE WIN, WE WILL
HAVE A MAJOR ADVANTAGE
OVER THE TEMPLARS!"



IT'S DONE...



YOU CAN TAKE HIM THROUGH TO THE RECOVERY ROOM.

OF COURSE, DOCTOR.



"INFORM ME WHEN HE WAKES UP."



HOW DO YOU FEEL, HAWK?

WOOZY...



"WHAT IS--? I THOUGHT LOOKING LIKE A ROBOT WAS GONNA BE BAD ENOUGH, BUT A FREAKING PIRATE?!"



THAT'S COMPLETELY NORMAL. HERE, TAKE THIS.

ANY HEADACHES?

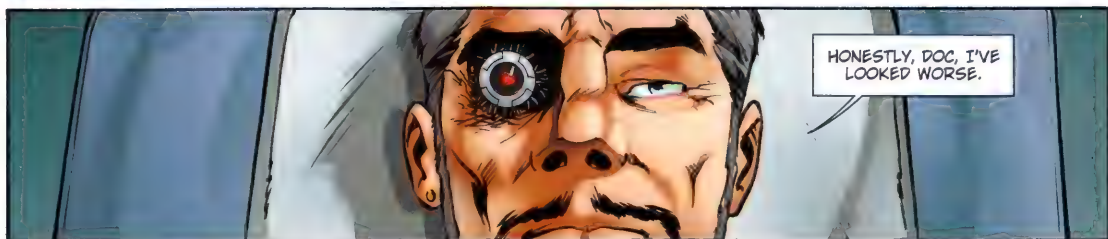
NO... EVERYTHING'S FINE.



CALM DOWN, HAWK...



WHAT DO YOU THINK?



HONESTLY, DOC, I'VE LOOKED WORSE.

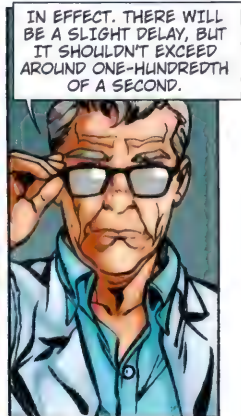


THANKS TO THE OPERATION, YOU'LL FIND THAT YOUR VISION WILL HAVE IMPROVED CONSIDERABLY.

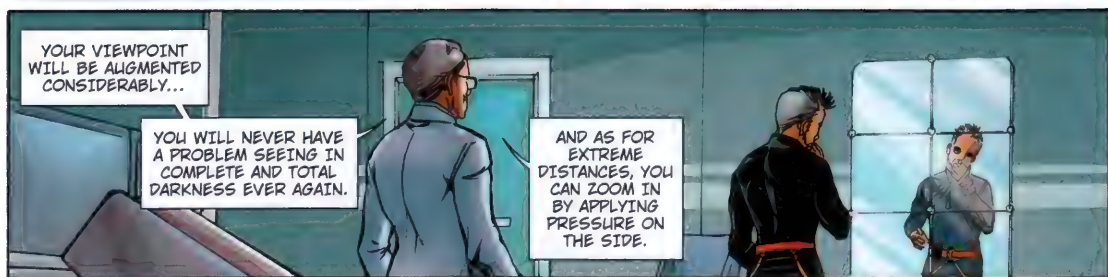


ALL THE VISUAL INFORMATION THAT YOU RECEIVE WILL BE ANALYZED AND PROCESSED BEFOREHAND.

LIKE A RECORDING?



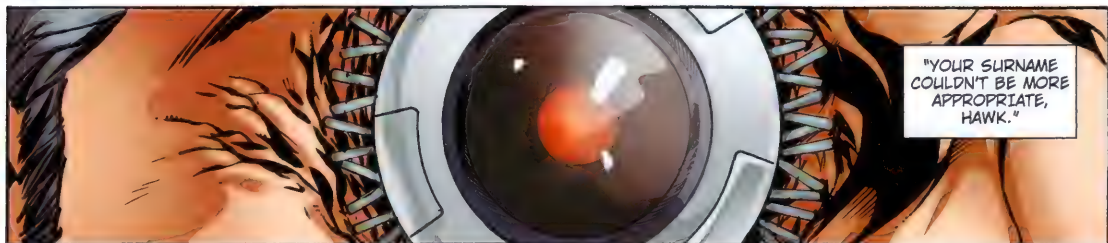
IN EFFECT. THERE WILL BE A SLIGHT DELAY, BUT IT SHOULDN'T EXCEED AROUND ONE-HUNDREDTH OF A SECOND.



YOUR VIEWPOINT WILL BE AUGMENTED CONSIDERABLY...

YOU WILL NEVER HAVE A PROBLEM SEEING IN COMPLETE AND TOTAL DARKNESS EVER AGAIN.

AND AS FOR EXTREME DISTANCES, YOU CAN ZOOM IN BY APPLYING PRESSURE ON THE SIDE.

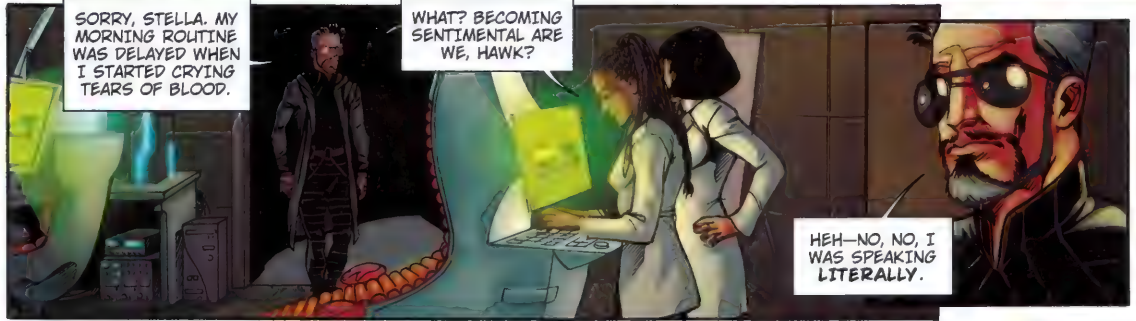


"YOUR SURNAME COULDN'T BE MORE APPROPRIATE, HAWK."



THE NEXT DAY.

HAWK!
YOU'RE LATE!



SORRY, STELLA. MY
MORNING ROUTINE
WAS DELAYED WHEN
I STARTED CRYING
TEARS OF BLOOD.

WHAT? BECOMING
SENTIMENTAL ARE
WE, HAWK?

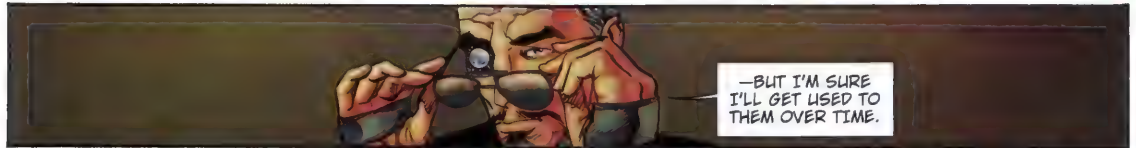
HEH—NO, NO, I
WAS SPEAKING
LITERALLY.



HOW WAS YOUR
OPERATION,
JONATHAN?

OH, YOU
KNOW,
FINE.

I'M STILL
GETTING USED
TO A NUMBER
OF NEW
FUNCTIONS—



—BUT I'M SURE
I'LL GET USED TO
THEM OVER TIME.



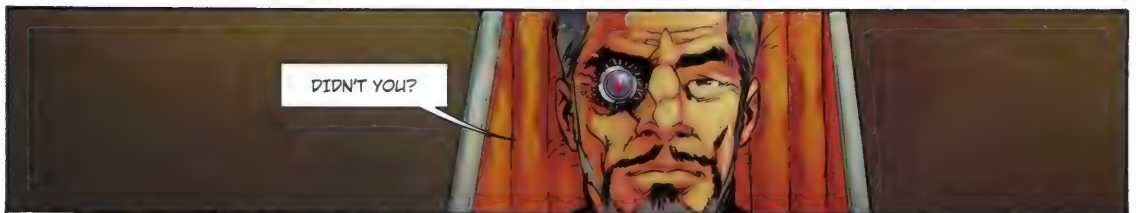
OH MY GOD!

ARE—ARE YOU
SURE YOU DON'T
WANT TO WAIT
A DAY OR TWO
BEFORE GETTING
BACK ON THE
ANIMUS?



IS THERE
SOMETHING
ON MY FACE?

I'M SORRY, I
DIDN'T MEAN
ANYTHING—



DIDN'T YOU?



SORRY. I—I'M JUST SURPRISED, THAT'S ALL. I WASN'T EXPECTING THAT—

I THINK YOU CAN RULE OUT ACTING AS A CAREER, NANCY—YOU ARE THE WORST LIAR. DO YOU THINK IT'S REALLY THAT BAD—?

ENOUGH! WE HAVEN'T GOT TIME FOR THIS CHILDISH BACK-AND-FORTH. GET ON WITH IT!

NEED I REMIND YOU THAT OUR ENEMIES ARE FOLLOWING A LEAD ON ASET? WE DON'T HAVE TIME TO LOSE!



CHILL, STELLA. I'M READY.

ME TOO.



IT'S SET FOR 1341...



DESTINATION-EGYPT!



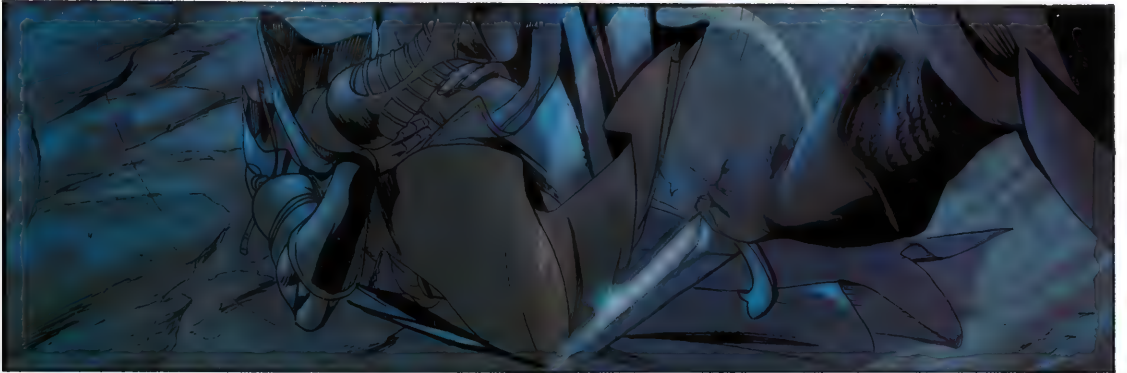
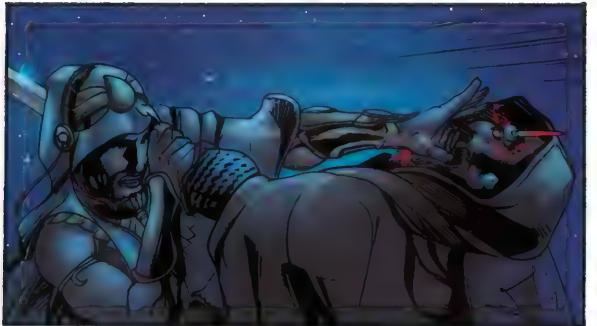
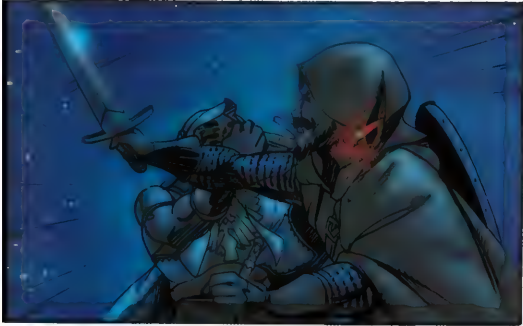
TUNK

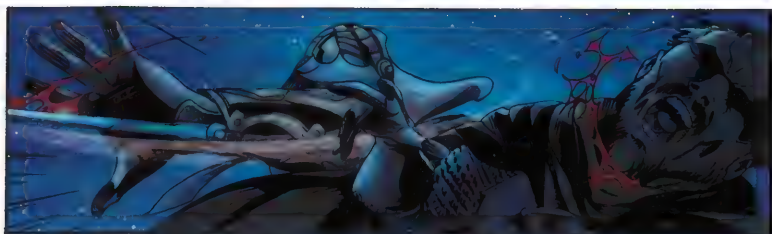


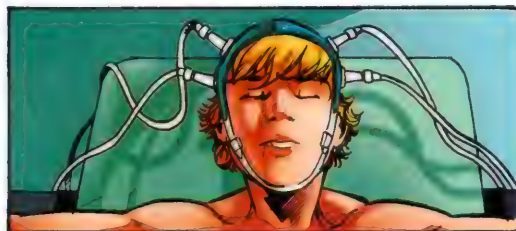
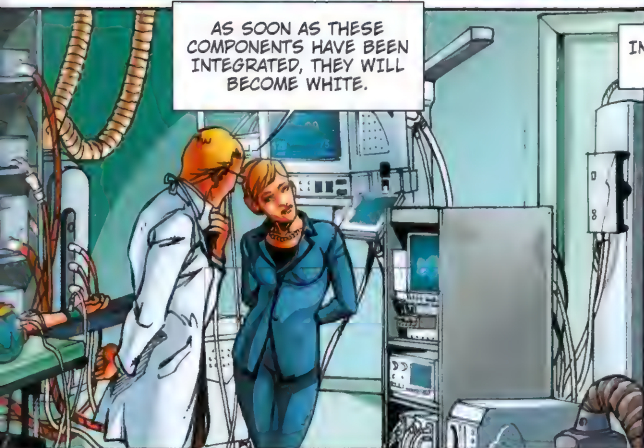
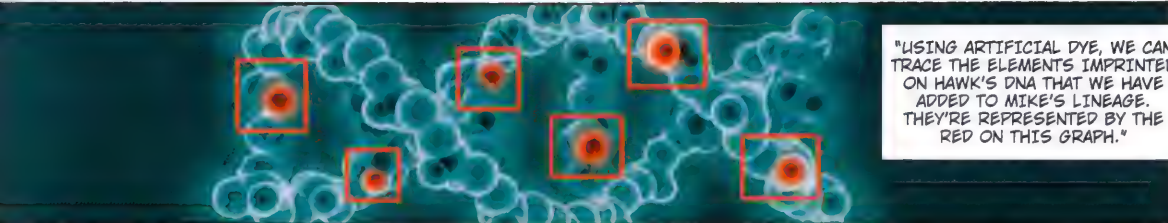
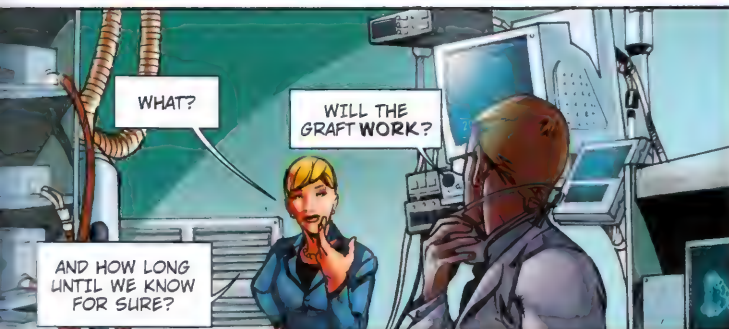
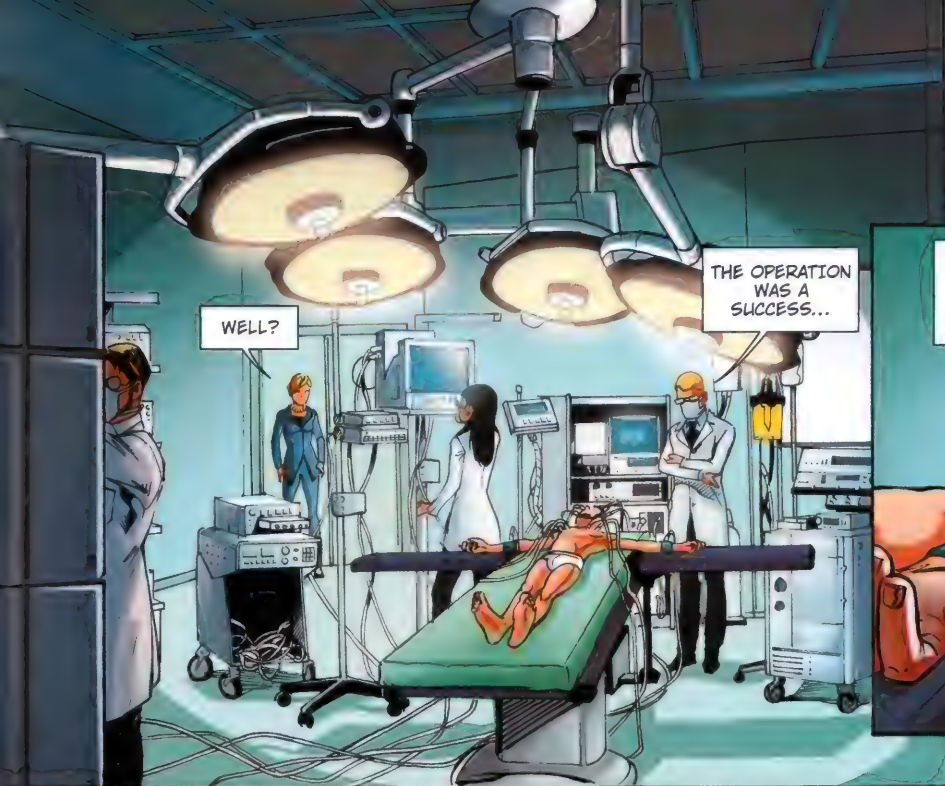
EUGH!

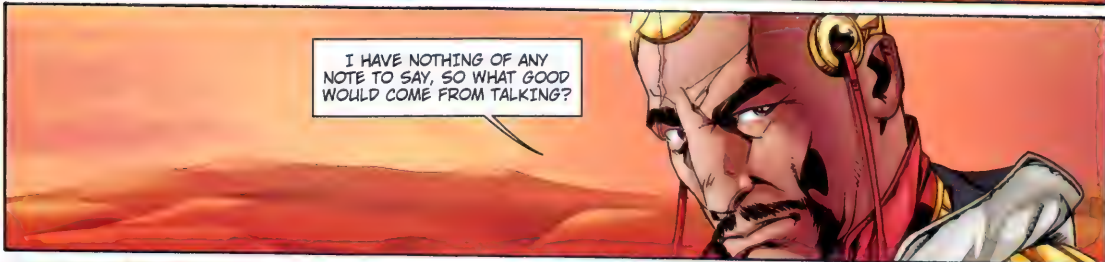
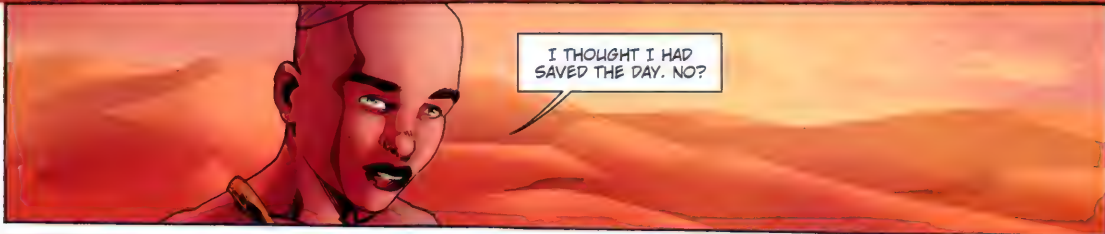
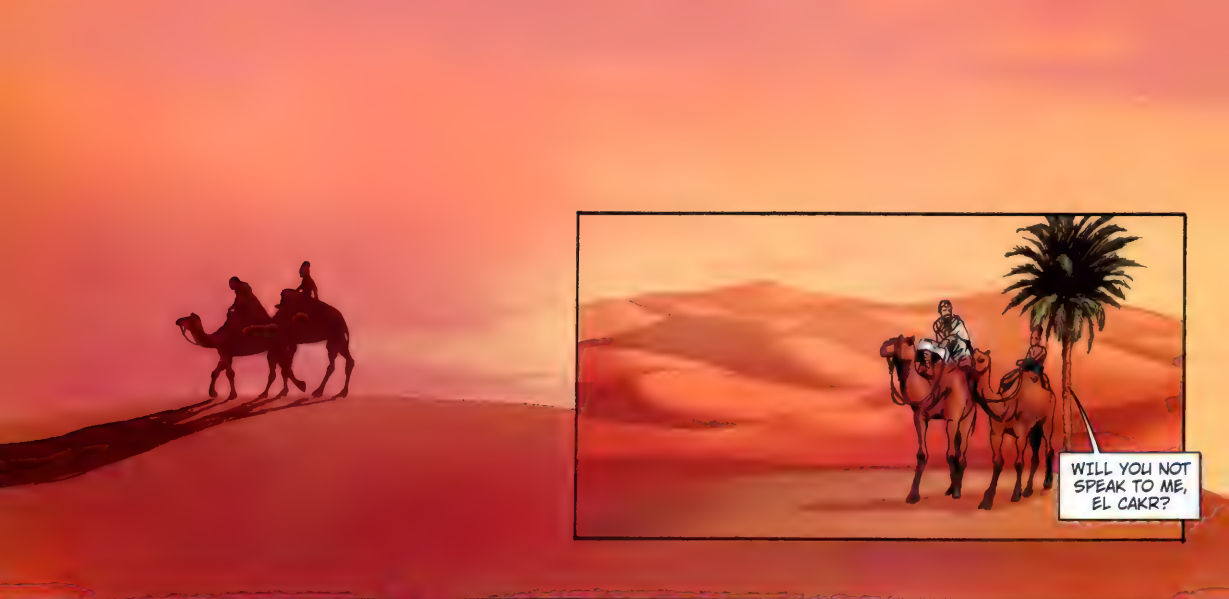


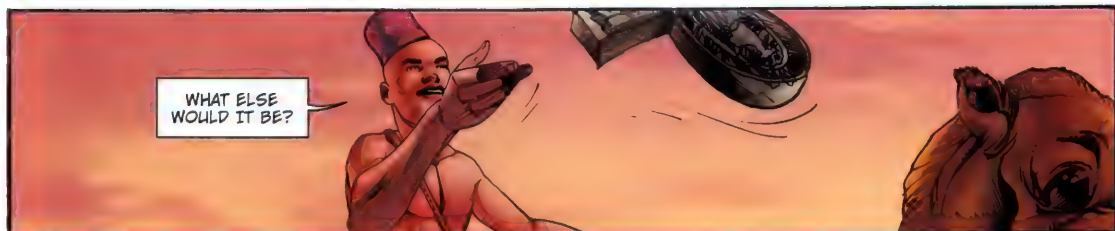
AAAAH!













CAIRO, TWO DAYS LATER.

WE WELCOME YOU, EL CAKR!



AND IN THE NAME OF OUR LATE SULTAN, WE THANK YOU FOR YOUR EFFORTS.

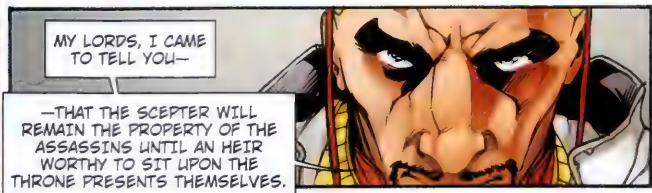
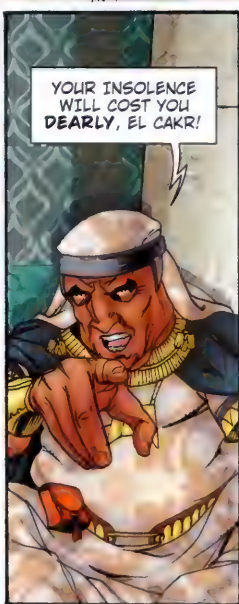
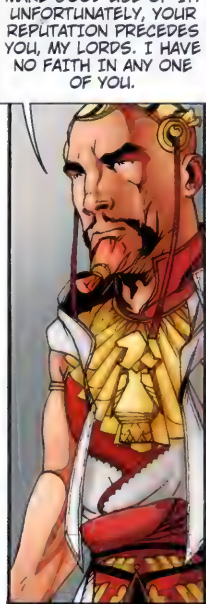
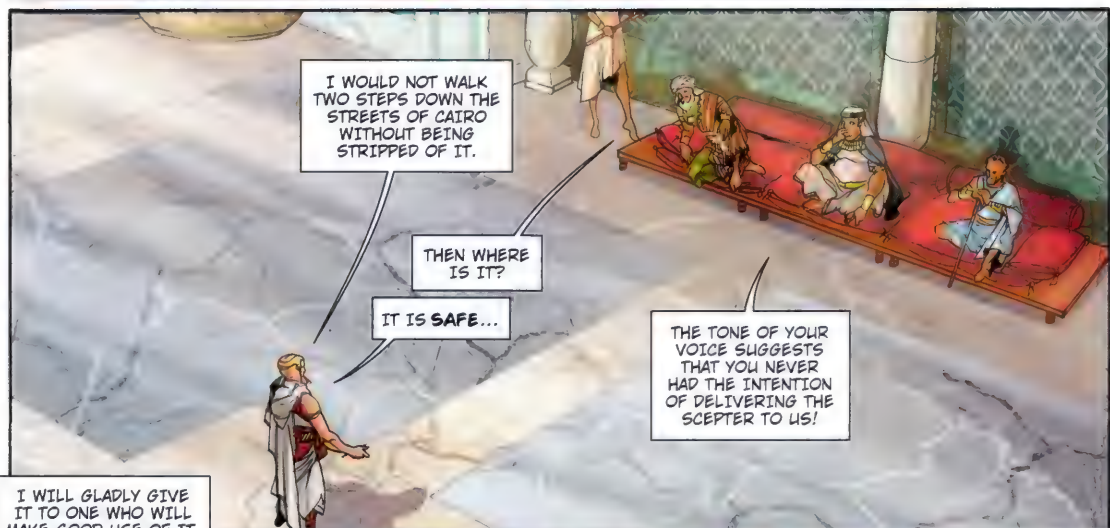
I DIDN'T ACT ALONE, YOUR EXCELLENCY. THERE WAS ANOTHER BY MY SIDE... AND I WOULD HAVE BEEN LESS THAN SUCCESSFUL WITHOUT A LITTLE LUCK.

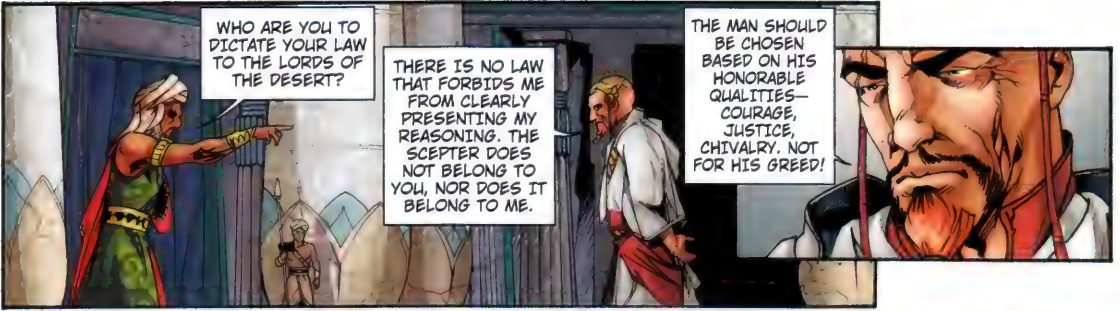
YOUR HONOR IS WITHOUT MEASURE—YOU SHOULD BE PROUD OF YOUR ACHIEVEMENT. YOUR COMPANION WILL BE REWARDED, COMMENSURATE WITH HIS EFFORTS, WE CAN ASSURE YOU OF THAT...

THE SCEPTER REPRESENTS THE BALANCE OF POWER AND JUSTICE IN ALL OF EGYPT.

THANKS TO THIS OBJECT, THE CHAOS CAUSED BY THE ASSASSINATION OF THE GREAT AL-NASIR MUHAMMAD WILL BE PACIFIED.







ABSTERGO.

I'M SURE YOU'RE WONDERING WHY YOU'VE BEEN ASKED HERE WITHOUT ANY SORT OF EXPLANATION. WE'VE GATHERED YOU AROUND THIS TABLE TO ANNOUNCE SOME EXCITING NEWS.

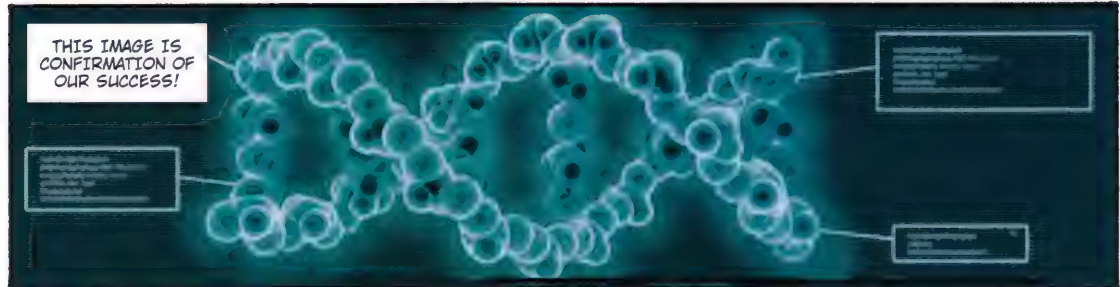
I'M PROUD TO PRESENT TO YOU—MIKE. **SUBJECT 19.**

TO GO INTO DETAIL ABOUT THIS CHILD'S SHORT BUT NEVERTHELESS PROSPEROUS LIFE WOULD BE TEDIOUS.

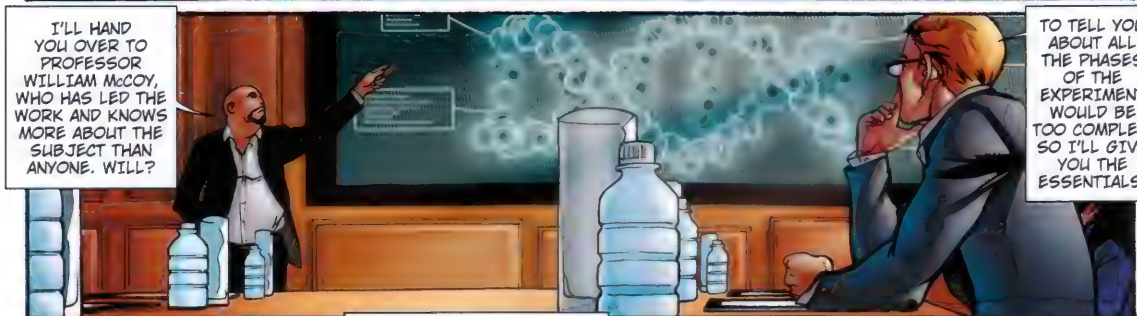
ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW IS THAT THE ORDER IS **EXTREMELY** SATISFIED WITH THE RESULTS FROM OUR RESEARCH ON HIM SO FAR.



AFTER MANY YEARS OF STUDY, HARD WORK, AND TRIAL AND ERROR, TODAY WE CAN ANNOUNCE THAT OUR RESEARCHERS HAVE SUCCESSFULLY COMPLETED THE FIRST VIABLE DNA SUPPORT TRANSFER ON A HUMAN BEING...

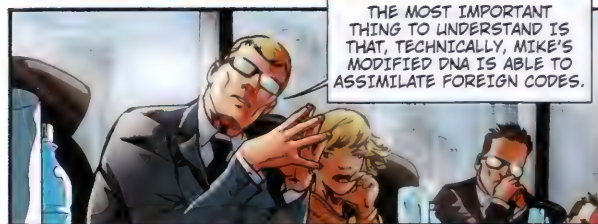


THIS IMAGE IS CONFIRMATION OF OUR SUCCESS!

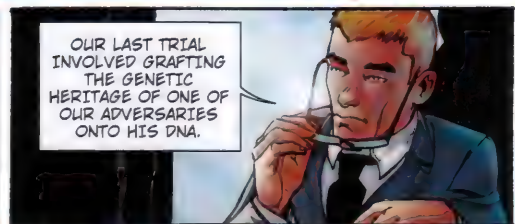


I'LL HAND YOU OVER TO PROFESSOR WILLIAM MCCOY, WHO HAS LED THE WORK AND KNOWS MORE ABOUT THE SUBJECT THAN ANYONE. WILL?

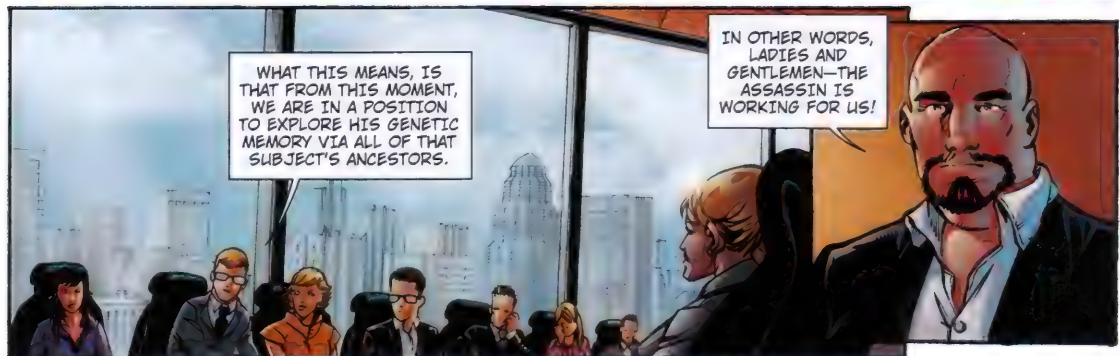
TO TELL YOU ABOUT ALL THE PHASES OF THE EXPERIMENT WOULD BE TOO COMPLEX, SO I'LL GIVE YOU THE ESSENTIALS.



THE MOST IMPORTANT THING TO UNDERSTAND IS THAT, TECHNICALLY, MIKE'S MODIFIED DNA IS ABLE TO ASSIMILATE FOREIGN CODES.

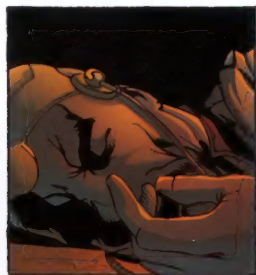


OUR LAST TRIAL INVOLVED GRAFTING THE GENETIC HERITAGE OF ONE OF OUR ADVERSARIES ONTO HIS DNA.



WHAT THIS MEANS, IS THAT FROM THIS MOMENT, WE ARE IN A POSITION TO EXPLORE HIS GENETIC MEMORY VIA ALL OF THAT SUBJECT'S ANCESTORS.

IN OTHER WORDS, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—THE ASSASSIN IS WORKING FOR US!





HERE, DRINK THIS.



IT IS STAGNANT AND IT MIGHT MAKE YOU SICK, BUT IT IS ALL I CAN OFFER YOU.



TH—THANK YOU.



WHAT IS YOUR NAME?

MY FRIENDS CALL ME EL CAKR...

AND YOU?



LEILA.

AT LEAST... UNTIL TOMORROW.

WHY DO YOU SAY THAT?

I WILL BE EXECUTED AT DAWN.



WHAT CRIME DID YOU COMMIT THAT MERITS **DEATH** AS YOUR PUNISHMENT?

I HAVE COMMITTED NO CRIME, EL CAKR. I SERVED MY COUNTRY. I HAVE RID EGYPT OF A TYRANT.



IT WAS I WHO ASSASSINATED THE SULTAN!

TO BE CONTINUED!

While Jonathan Hawk, the successor to Desmond Miles, tries to unmask the traitor that has infiltrated his cell, his ancestral subject El Cakr takes the fight to the Templars for possession of the Scepter of Aset. The stakes are high in an Egypt troubled by the assassination of sultan Al-Nasir Muhammad, as the goddess' sacred staff promises untold power to whoever possesses it!

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